







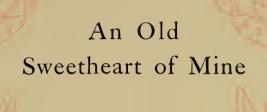


/ 332

42



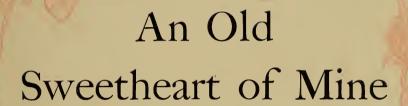












James Whitcomb Riley

Drawings by
Howard Chandler Christy

Decorations by Virginia Keep

ns by Keep

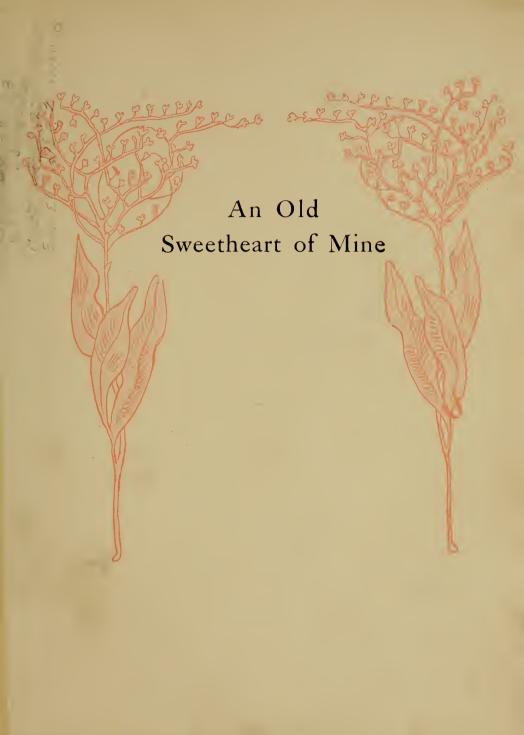
The Bowen-Merrill Company Publishers Indianapolis Copyright, 1888–1899–1902 James Whitcomb Riley

Copyright, 1902 The Bowen-Merrill Company

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
TWO COPIES RECSIVED NOV. 28 1909
COPYRIGHT ENTRY
NOW . 28-1992
CLASS & XXX NO.
H 6926
COFY B.



Press of Braunworth & Co. Bookbinders and Printers Brooklyn, N. Y.







Inscribed

To GEORGE C. HITT

The beginning of whose steadfast friendship was marked by the first publication of these verses which now, expanded by writer, honored by publisher and masterfully graced by artist, seem to be a worthier symbol of the author's grateful and affectionate regard for his earliest friend





List of Illustrations

- I Frontispiece—An Old Sweetheart of Mine.
- II A fair, illusive vision that would vanish into air
- III The then of changeless sunny days—The now of shower and shine
- IV The old bookshelves and prints along the
 - V I find the smiling features of an old sweetheart of mine
- VI Its fate with my tobacco and to vanish with the smoke

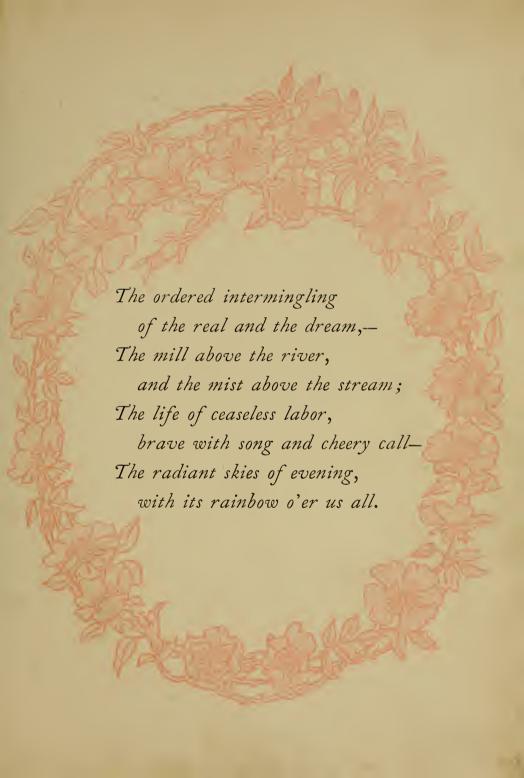
List of Illustrations

- VII When my truant fancies wander with that old sweetheart of mine
- VIII The voices of my children and the mother as she sings
 - IX For I find an extra flavor in Memory's mellow wine
 - X O childhood days enchanted! O the magic of the spring
- XI To—smile, behind my lesson, at that old sweetheart of mine
- XII A face of lily-beauty, with a form of airy grace

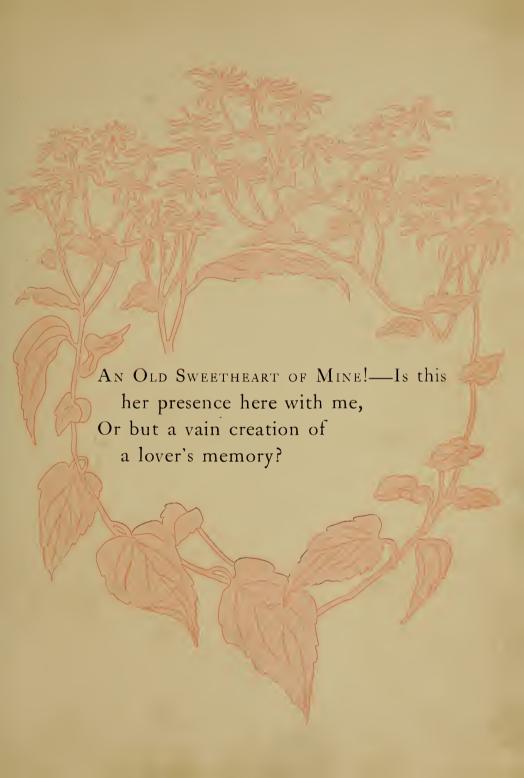
List of Illustrations

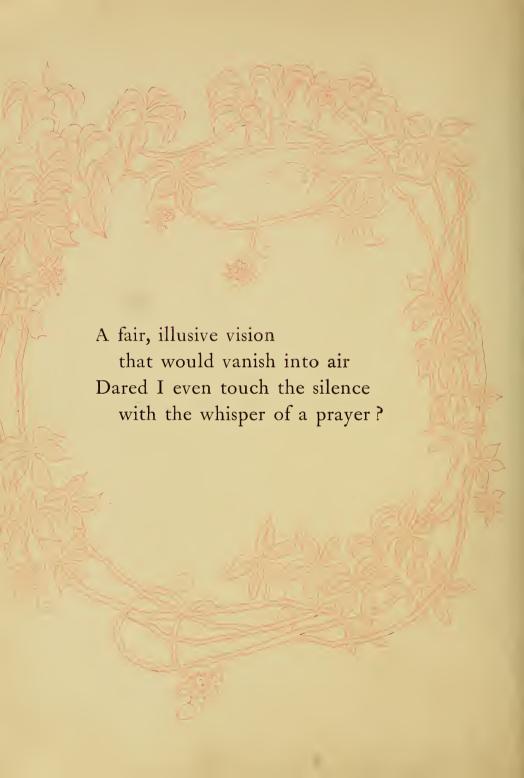
- XIII When first I kissed her, and she answered the caress
- XIV I slipped the apple in it—and the teacher didn't know
 - XV She gave me her *photograph*, and printed "Ever Thine"
- XVI And again I feel the pressure of her slender little hand
- XVII Where the vines were ever fruited, and the weather ever fine
- XVIII And she my faithful sweetheart till the golden hair was gray
 - X1X The door is softly opened, and—my wife is standing there





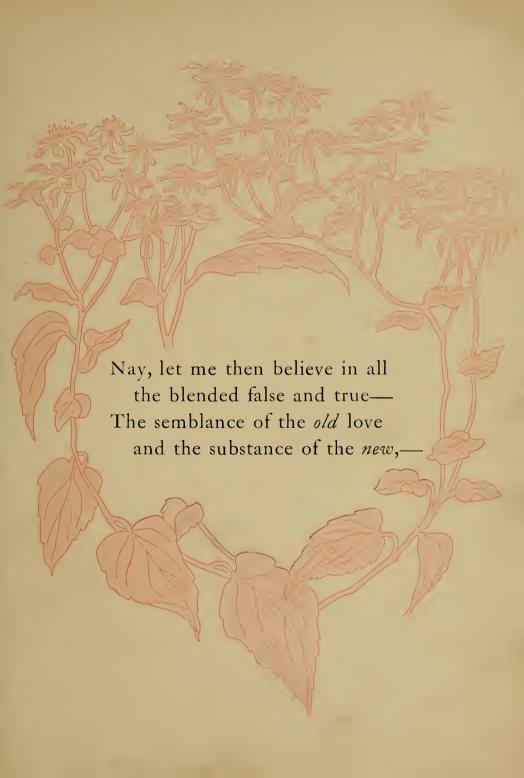


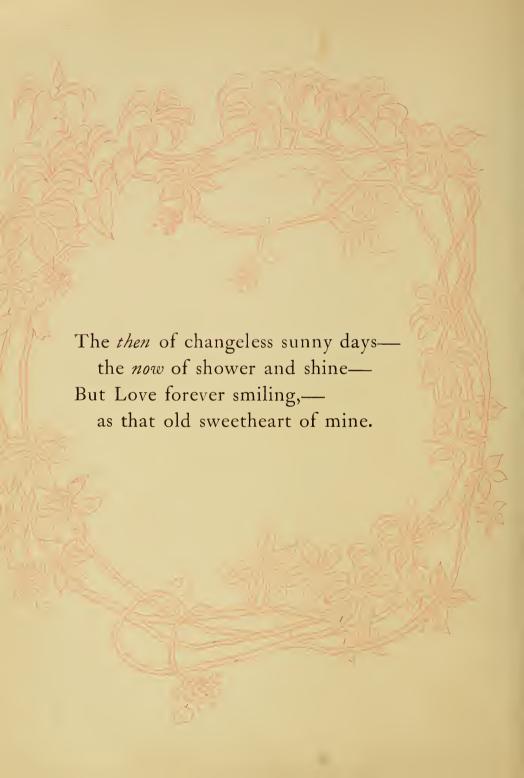






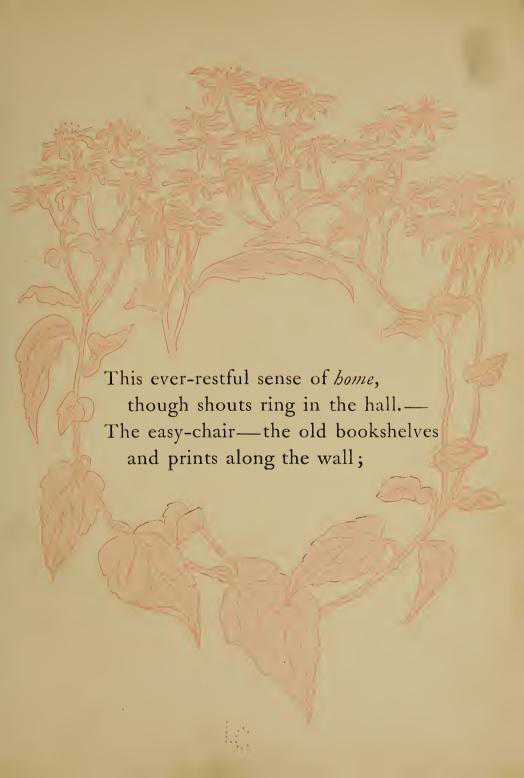


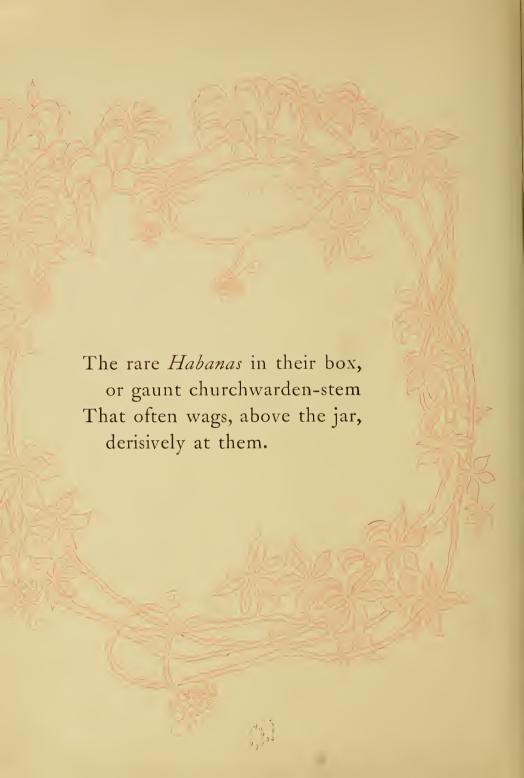








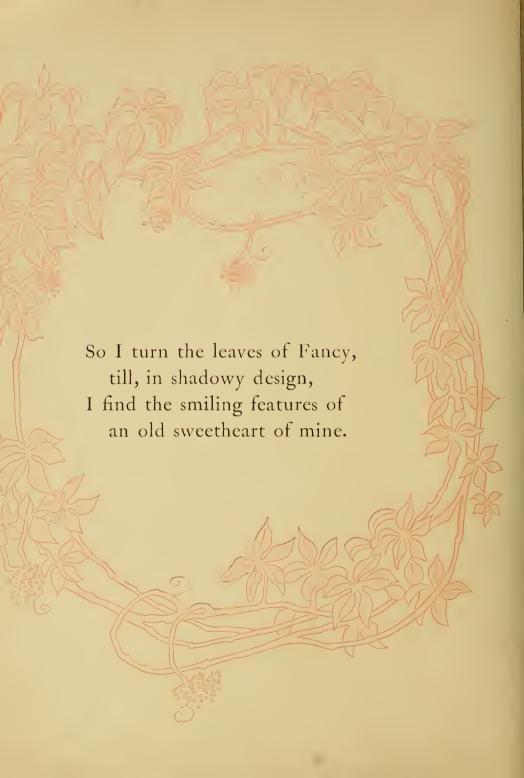




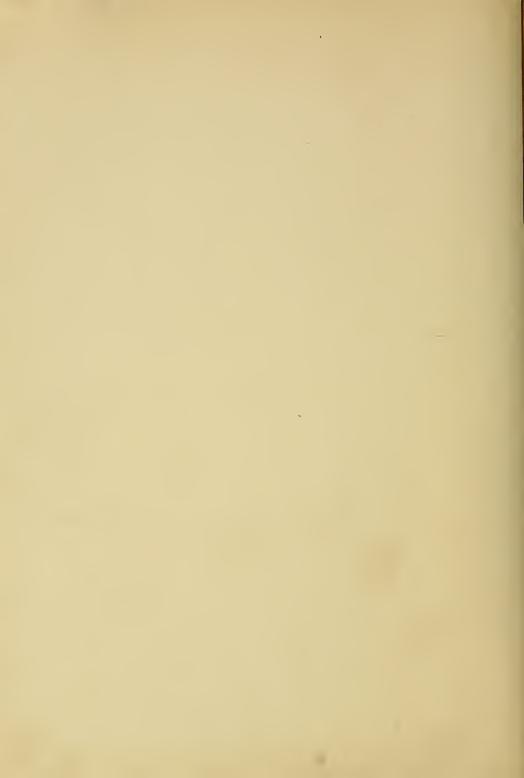


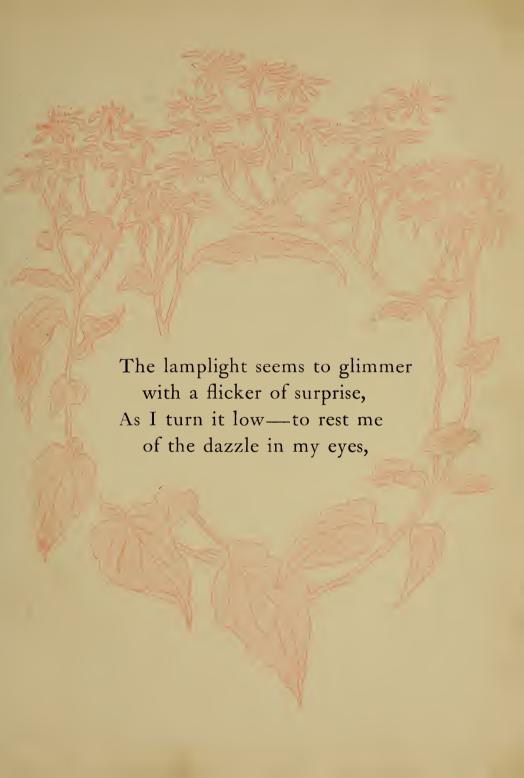


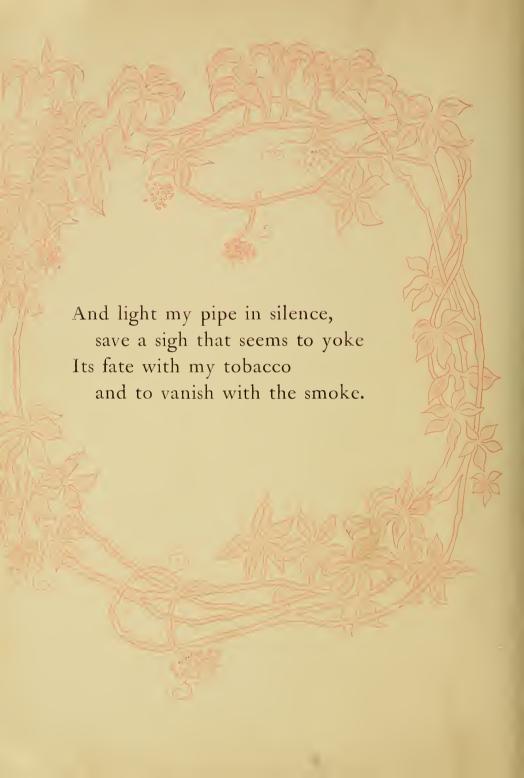
As one who cons at evening o'er an album, all alone, And muses on the faces of the friends that he has known,





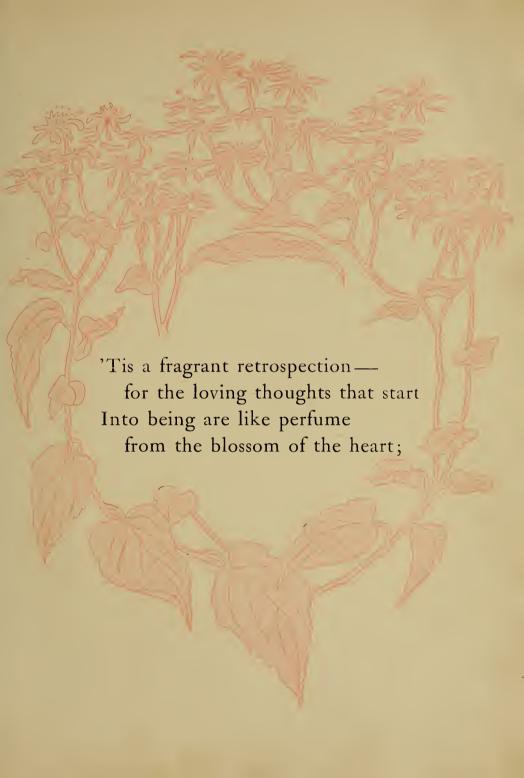


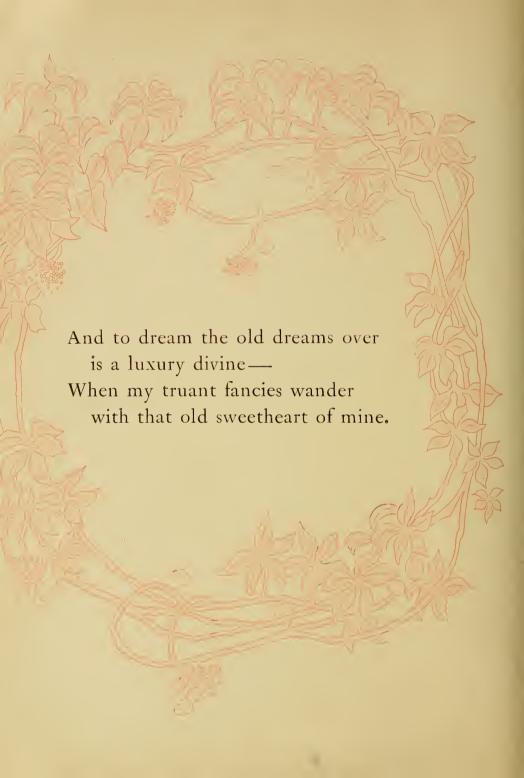








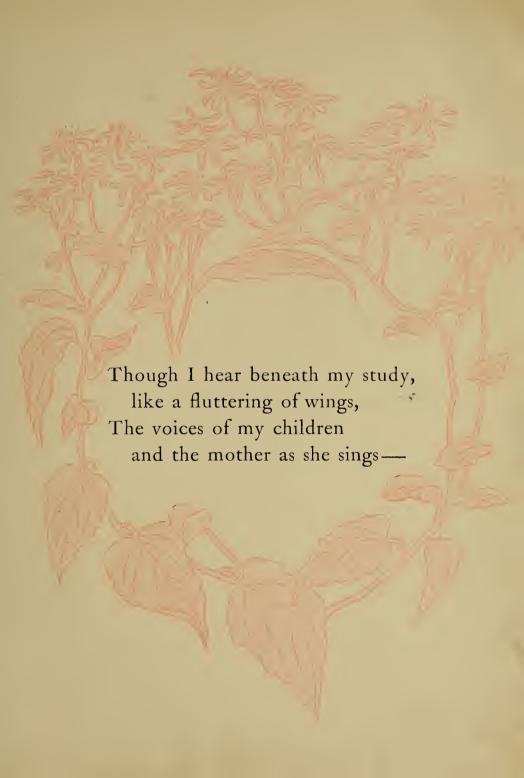


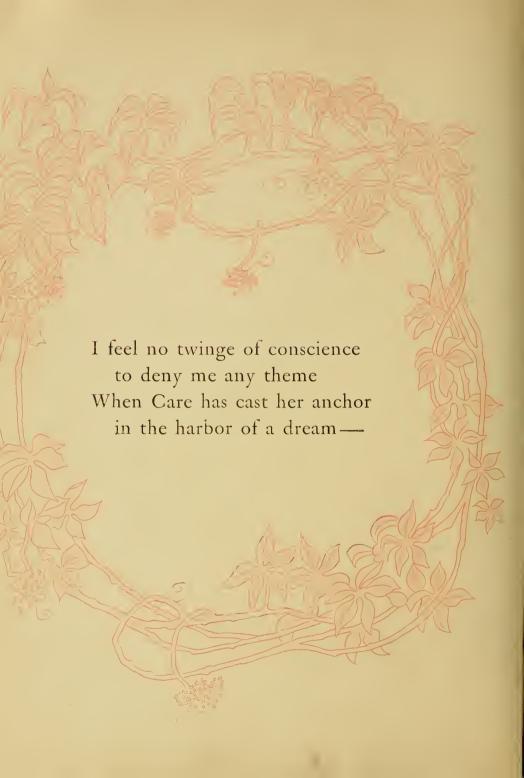




mound the wether to per

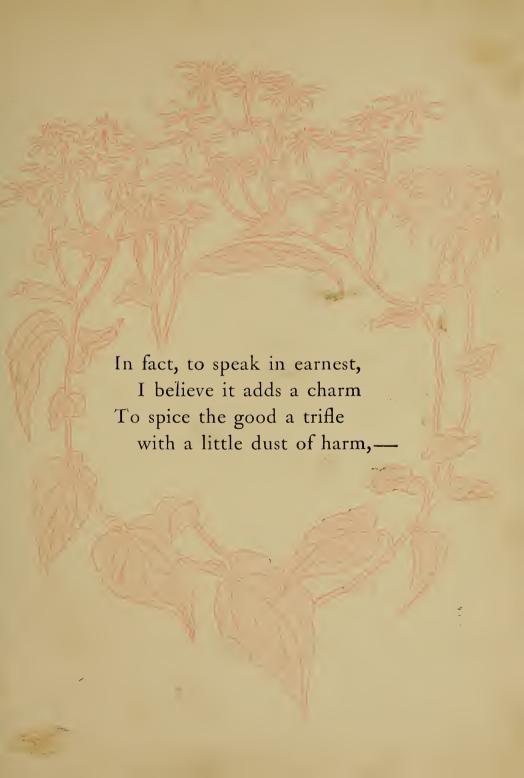


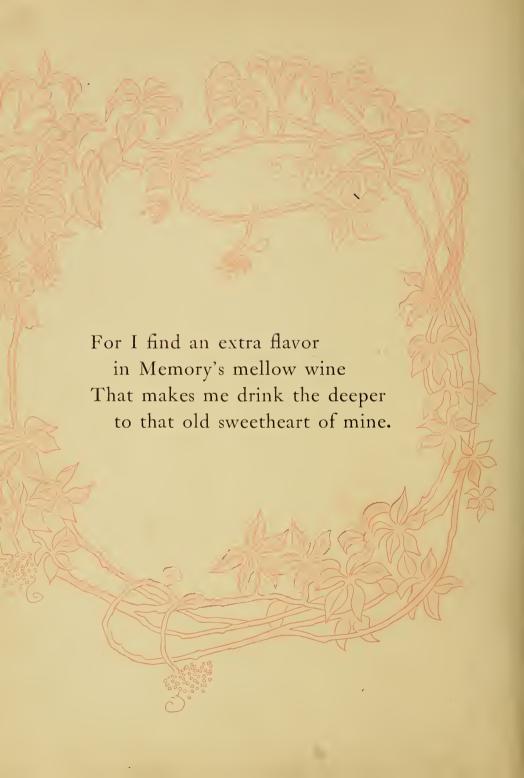








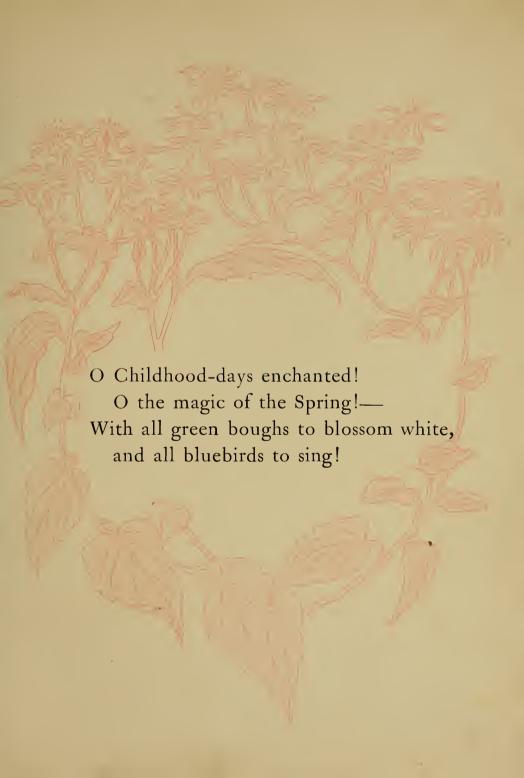


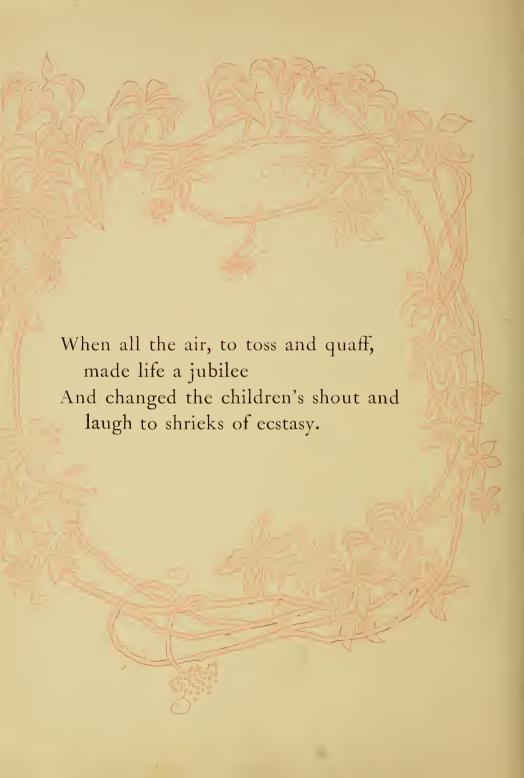




House therefore Christy 112

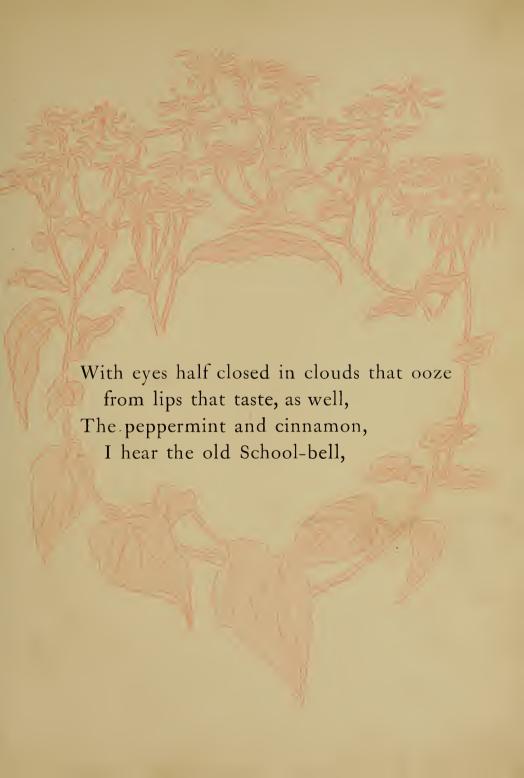


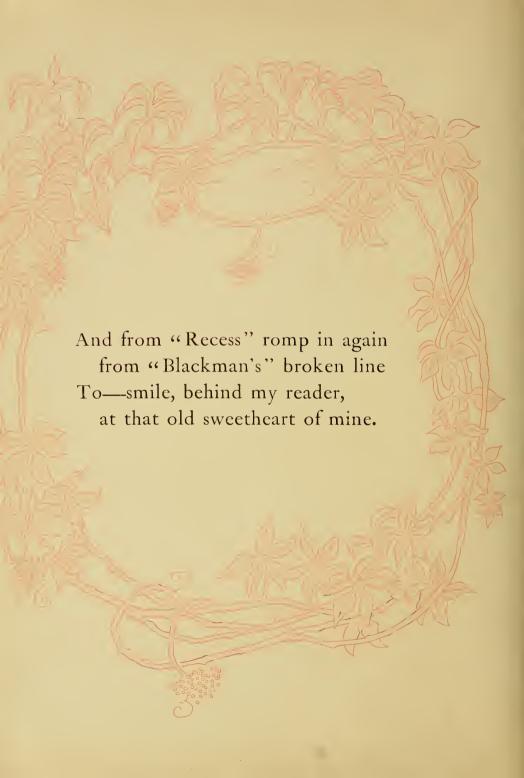








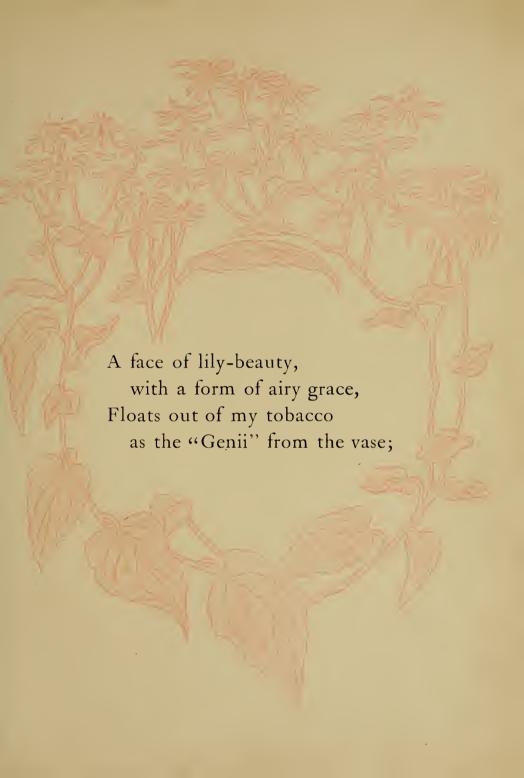


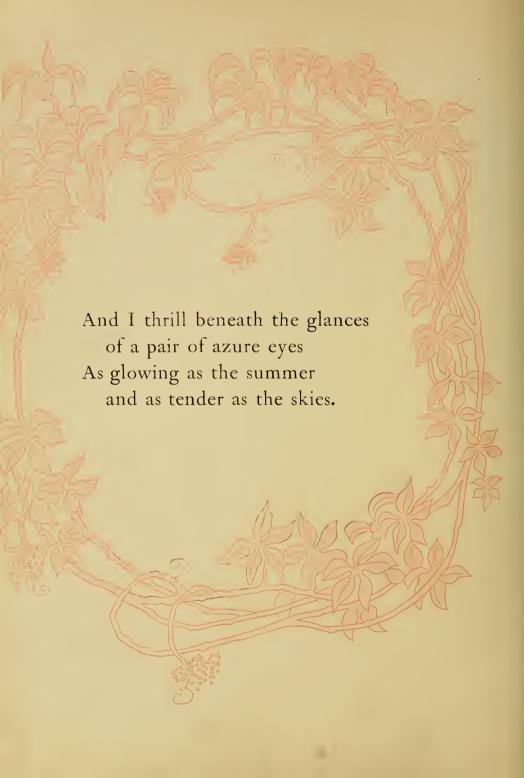




Howard Characterists 170-

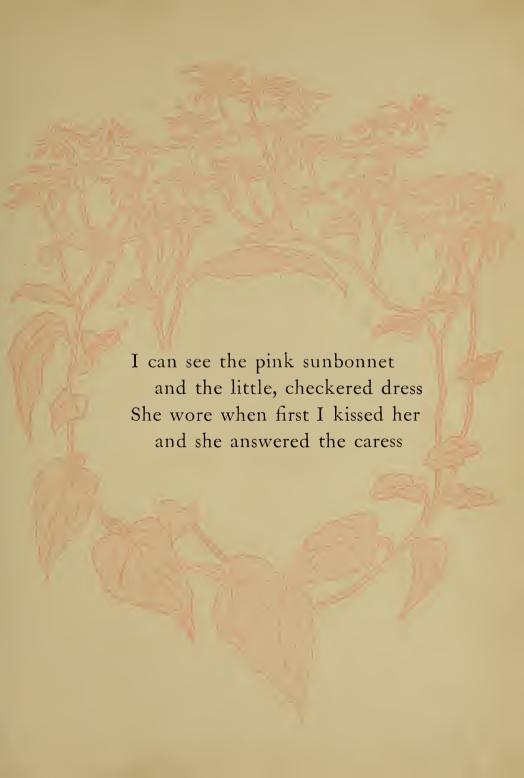


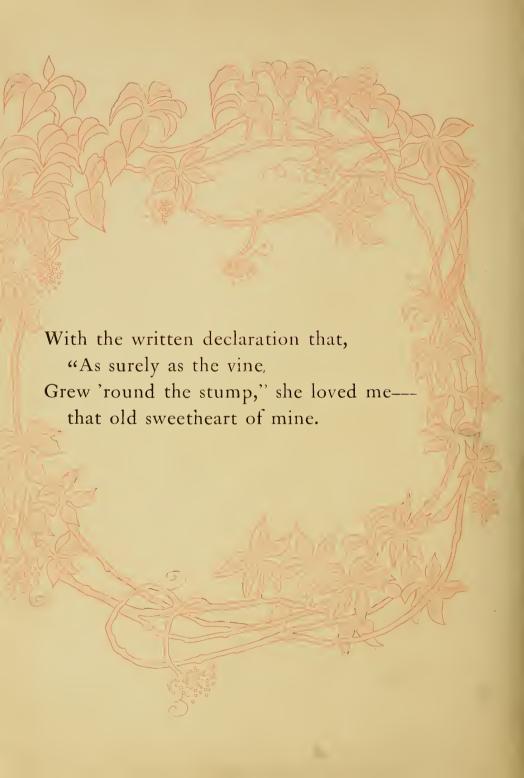
















Again I made her presents,
in a really helpless way,—
The big "Rhode Island Greening"—
I was hungry too, that day!—

But I follow her from Spelling,
with her hand behind her—so—
And I slip the apple in it—
and the Teacher doesn't know!





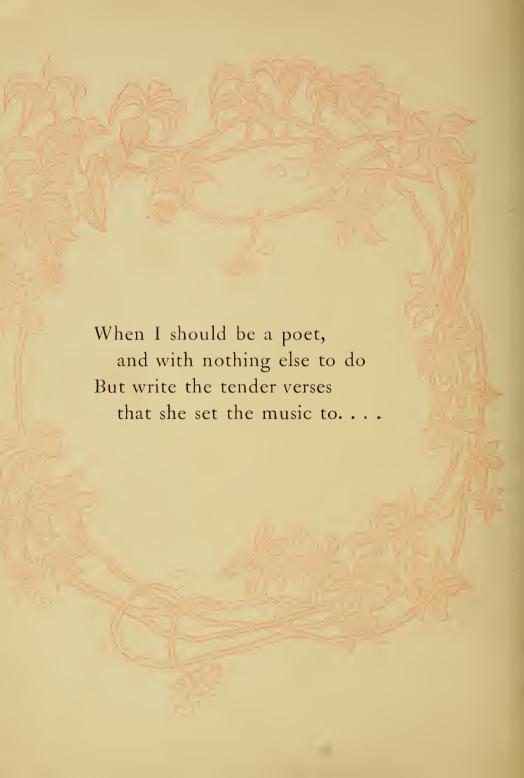
I give my treasures to her—all,—
my pencil—blue and red;—
And, if little girls played marbles,
mine should all be hers instead—

But she gave me her photograph, and printed "Ever Thine" Across the back—in blue-and-red that old sweetheart of mine!





And again I feel the pressure of her slender little hand, As we used to talk together of the future we had planned,-

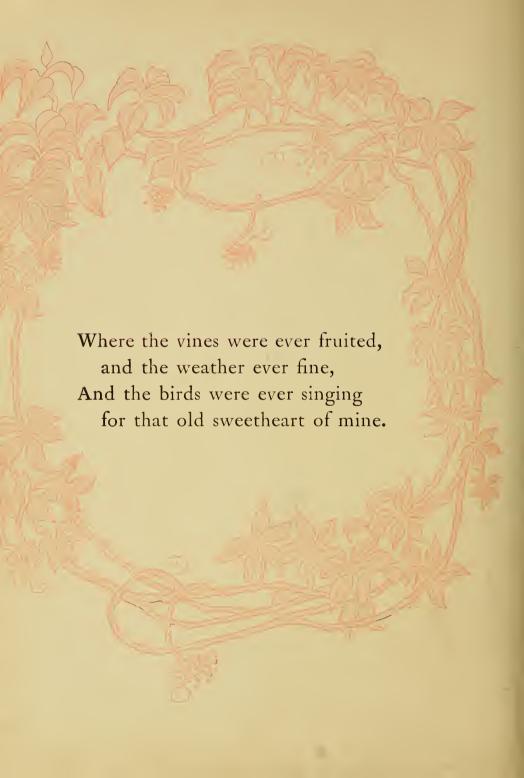




Housed Charles In zig 1

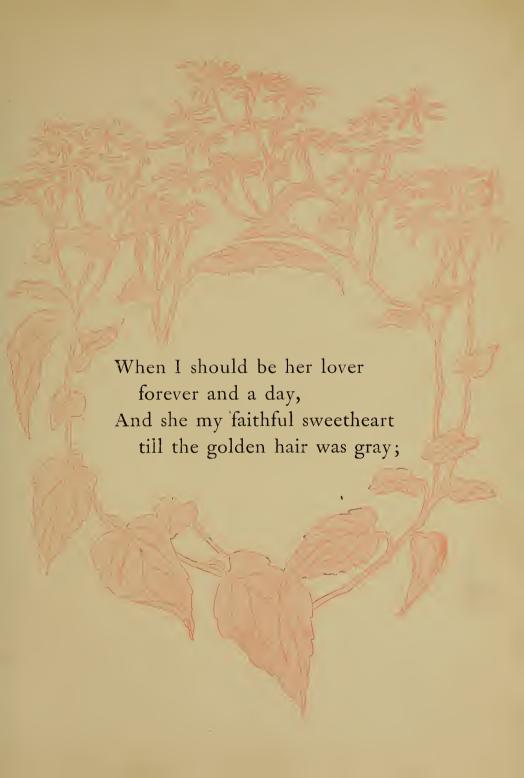


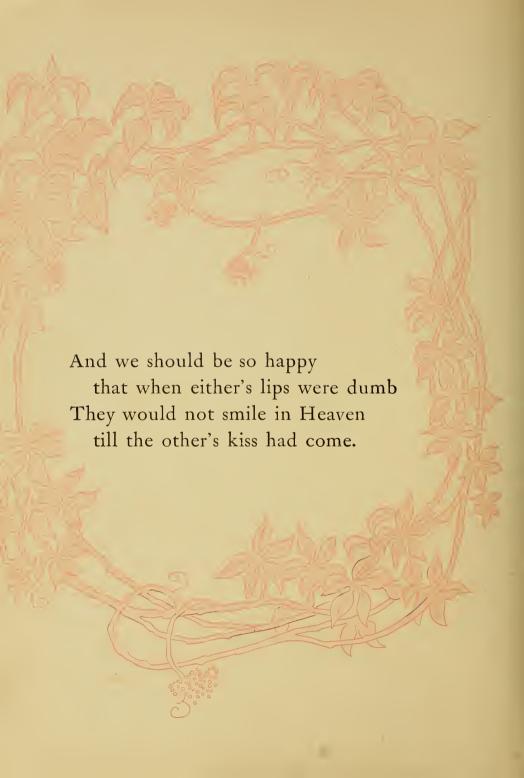






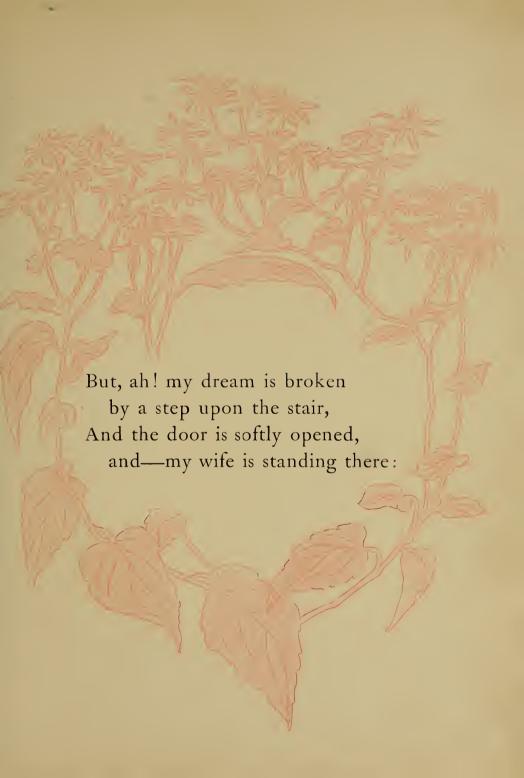


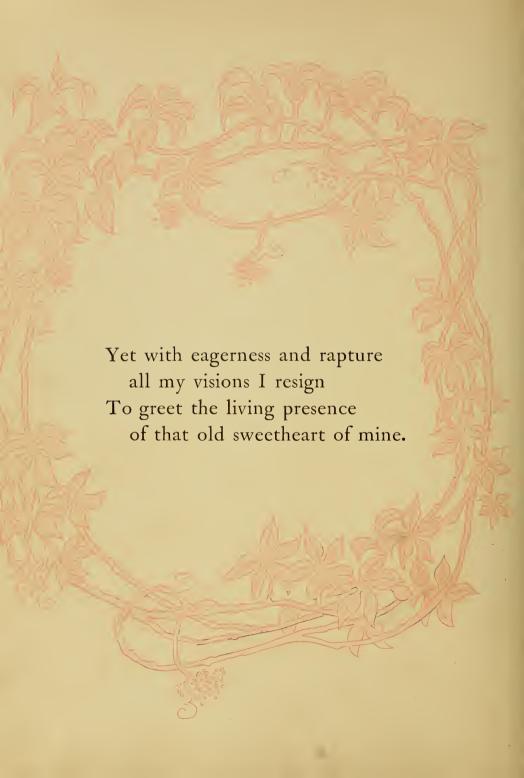






















5EF -1 11/-

Ltur Ul







LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

0 012 227 581 4